

POP GOES
THE WEAZEL
SONG

Arranged by

CHAS WIGGS ESQ.
New York.

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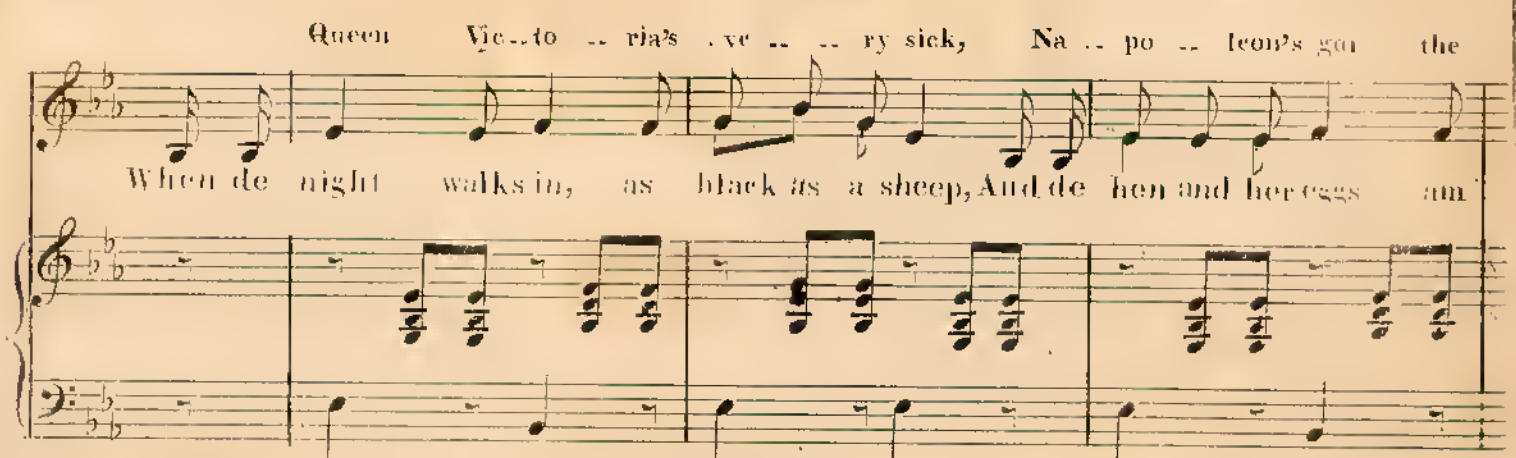


New Orleans.
HORATIO D. HEWITT.

San Francisco.
CURTISS & TRUAX.

POP GOES DE WEASEL.

Arranged by CHARLEY TWIGGS



CHORUS. goes the Wea ... sel. All a-round the

"Pop goes de Wea ... sel." Oh all de dance dat

Cobb ... lers house, The Mon ... key chased the peo ... ple, The

ch ... her was planned To gal ... vanize de heel and de hand, Dar's

Min ... is ... ter kiss'd the Dea ... cons wife, Pop ... went the

none dat moves so gay and grand As "Pop goes" de

CHORUS.

Wea ... sel. A pen ... ny for a ball of thread, A

Wea ... sel." De lov ... er, when he pants through fear, To

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For ... thing for a ... die, That's the way the
 pop de ques ... tin to his dear, He joins dis dance, den

no ... ney goes, Pop goes the Wea ... sel.
 in her ear, "Pop goes de Wea ... sel!"

CHORUS.

2.
 John Bull tells in de ole cows him,
 How Uncle Sam used *Carle Town*,
 While he makes snore while *staves* at home,
 By "Pop goes de Weasel!"
 He talks about a friendly trip,
 To Cuba in a steam war-ship,
 But Uncle Sam may make him skip,
 By "Pop goes de Weasel!"
 He's sending forth his iron hums,
 To hark us off de fishin'-grounds—
 He'd best beware of Freedom's sounds,
 Oh "Pop goes de Weasel!"

3.
 De Temperance folks fentle Souf to Main,
 Against all liquor spout and strain,
 But when dey feds an ugly pain,
 Den "Pop goes de Weasel!"
 All New York in rush now whirls,
 Whar de *World's Fair* its flag unfurls,
 But de lost World's Fair am when our girls
 Dance "Pop goes de Weasel!"
 Den form two lines as straight as a string,
 Dance in and out, den three in a ring—
 Dive under like de ducks and sing,
 "Pop goes de Weasel!"

2.
 My wife she is very sick,
 The baby's got the measles,
 Sally's got the whooping cough,
 Pop goes the Weasel.
 Forward two and balansay,
 Cross hand with Sally Trazley,
 Oh gracious what a time I had
 Singing pop goes the Weasel.
 All around the Cobblers house,
 The Monkey chased the people,
 The Minister kissed the Deacons wife,
 Pop went the Weasel.